



Gone



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Chapter 1 by nighteye

Percy was running.

Running away.

They hated him.

They all hated him.

There was nothing left for him back there, where all they knew was happiness and friendship and a boy who supposedly betrayed them all.

It was all a lie.

But they believed it.

So he was running.

Chapter 2 by -



Percy didn't know how to explain it to them.

They wouldn't understand.

There was nothing he could do to make them believe him, but one person already did.

Ariel knew Percy would never commit the crime he was convicted of.

so she followed him out that night and demanded that she go with him.

Now they were running.

Together.

And they were going to survive.

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Chapter 3 by Tobi Steele



Of course, he wasn't exactly sure HOW they would survive, but he was positive they were. They had to survive now. They would find a way to prove Percy innocent, and then they could both go back. Back home. Back where their families were. Where their lives were. If there was one thing Percy was sure of, it was that they would both get home, and neither of them would be held responsible for Alissa's murder. Together, they would be okay.

Chapter 4 by Jaryhn



He was a small town kid. Big ambitions, but not too big. His father told him that dreaming too much would suffocate him. That's the first thing they teach you in Scarborough. Dreamers lose at life. A perfect wrong place at the wrong time story. The golf course, Alissa Harthstone's birthday party. The richest girl in all of Scarborough. Many people pretended to be her friend. Ariel was one of them. Percy was not. Alissa was one of his closest friends, and she had invited most of the neighborhood over to her summer blowout party. Through a shroud of water guns, and loud music, Alissa lead Percy into the Harthstone mansion. They ended up on a deck. It was the perfect moment. Any other girl would have expected a kiss. Percy knew Alissa better than that. She took out a map. It was fringed at the edges, and the gold and silk lining seemed to smell of mystery. Blood was spilled over maps like these, she had said. Her father was a cartographer. This was one of his maps. She told Percy to meet her on the golf

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They found Alissa lying on the deck, a sweet smile on her face, a pillow lying next to her. The map was gone.

Chapter 5 by Lily Grayson Cullen



Alissa lay there. She didn't move. She wasn't sleeping and she certainly wasn't passed out. There were no rise and fall pattern of her chest. She just lay there. Dead. Percy was being held responsible for this.

Percy was never one to lie and everyone in Scarborough knew that. But that wasn't going to stop the gossips that were bound to spread. Sure, Alissa's parents could check the security cameras but the security cameras didn't exist on the deck.

So, he did the first thing that came into his mind. He ran and ran to wherever his legs could take him. He didn't stop to rest nor to look back. 'No, no, no,' Percy mutters to himself as he ran. He could hear footsteps behind him but he dared not to look back.

"Percy, wait," a voice called out. "Percy, I know it wasn't you." At this, Percy reluctantly stops and slowly turned around to see the owner of the voice. There stood Ariel, panting and wiping the sweat off her forehead. She sat down on a large tree trunk and Percy follows suit.

"They don't believe me. They think I killed her. I can't stay there anymore. I'm screwed," Percy said as he shakes his head. He could feel Ariel's eyes on him, taking in his every move.

Ariel takes a deep breath and said something Percy was never expecting to hear. "If I can't stop you, might as well go with you. I'm coming, Percy. I can't just leave you alone."

Percy opens his mouth to protest but Ariel has her hand over his mouth. "Don't try to stop me, dammit. You know you can't. So, what are we waiting for? Let's go!" Ariel grabs Percy by the wrists and starts sprinting further into the woods.

Chapter 6 by jaiiy



They ran

The woods were dark, gloomy, and twisted

Or not

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Chapter 7 by Saralsabel



Never judge a book for its cover or better said, never say that a forest is abandoned just because it seems that way.

After a couple days in the woods, Percy and Ariel realized that they weren't alone and in the moment they found that they found something more important.

A family, people that believed in them different than the families of their past.

After a couple months with the Renegades, they don't want to come back anymore to get back to their old lives. Now they just want to clean Percy's name and find out the real killer of Alissa to revenge her, because she deserve it.

And who knows? If they found out more about that map they will end what she starts.

Because that's the beauty of the Renegades, they were like them, they were accused of crimes that they haven't committed so they run away just like them. And when you don't have nothing more to lose, you never say no to anything else, especially if said thing is a quest.

Chapter 8 by Timothy Scheneman



"Mom, Dad there are some people running in the woods over there!" Jonothan told his parents. His parents seemed worried and told him to stay with the rest of the group.

In a few minutes, Jonothan saw his parents, along with some other adult going off into the woods. A few hours later, they came back with two kids. The same two kids he had seen running through the woods!

That night, his mom introduced Percy and Ariel to the group. "They are fugitives just like us. and so we will welcome them into the Renegades", she said.

the end

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